

Forest of Uruguay

The lyrics:

Forests of Uruguay
which he had visited
hundreds of years ago
in company
with the most beautiful
young woman in Europe.
He could be heard murmuring
about forests of Uruguay
blanketed with the wax petals
of tropical roses,
nightingales, sea beaches,
mermaids, and women drowned at sea,
as he suffered himself to be
moved on by William,
upon whose face
the look of stoical patience
grew slowly deeper and deeper.

From Kew Gardens by Virginia Woolf